

NUMBER 4

27th MARCH 1987

EASTENDERSTO BE PUTON SHOW

Trendy Islington Council is going to put us on show.

As we go about our daily lives we will be photographed and stared at like curiosities by tourists.

The North London borough Council are offering weekend mini-breaks in the East End.

This money-making scheme was dreamed up by a private travel firm and the Islington Visitors' Bureau with no consideration for eastenders' dignity or right to privacy.

How dare they decide to line their pockets at our expense!

Councillor Talal Karim says "It is being greeted enthusiastically...by members of the public", well I'm one person who was never asked, were you?

It's supposed to be a boost for local business! Oh yeah! A roaring trade in pearly king dolls that actually sing 'My Old Man's a Dustman'! But fuck-all for the rest of us!

The Council reckons that the tourists will "get the feel of the real East End". Well they may get more "feel" than they bargained for.

The tours are due to start in September. By that time the feeling in this area is likely to be such that the tourists will have to be ferried about in coaches with protective grills over their windows and a police escort! Then they'll know what a 'real East End welcome' is all about!

HAVE A NICE DAY!



ISLINGTON Council leader, Margaret Hodge; the heir to the Oppenheimer fortune - A new kind of East Ender

ANGER IN THE 'AMLETS!

For yonks now, workin' class people in Tower Hamlets have been puttin' up with housin' queues longer than Coronation Street, repairs that take till yer goin' grey to get done, and estates that make the aftermath of the Blitz look like ol' Buck Palace. And then we've got all these rich developers comin' in, mowin' down our homes, and replacin'em with perky, posh palaces for the champagne-sippin', holiday-trippin' refugees from Toffsville.

So, when it was discovered that the latest concoction from the Council - the one about givin' the people a greater say in housing policy - was a bigger con than a cash-inhand Arthur Daley special,

it wasn't suprisin' that the local reaction had the Councillors quakin' in their boots.

THE QUIZ

You see, a few months back a right quirky little quiz plonked through our letterboxes askin' folks their opinion on the directionless doctrine that passes for housing policy round this neck-of-thewoods.

The Council's policy used to be that homeless families with little uns were offered a gaff below fourth-floor level, with separate rooms for parents and kiddies.

But now it seems that that was chucked out 'bout

continued overleaf. (Continued)



Don't let the toffs take over our streets!

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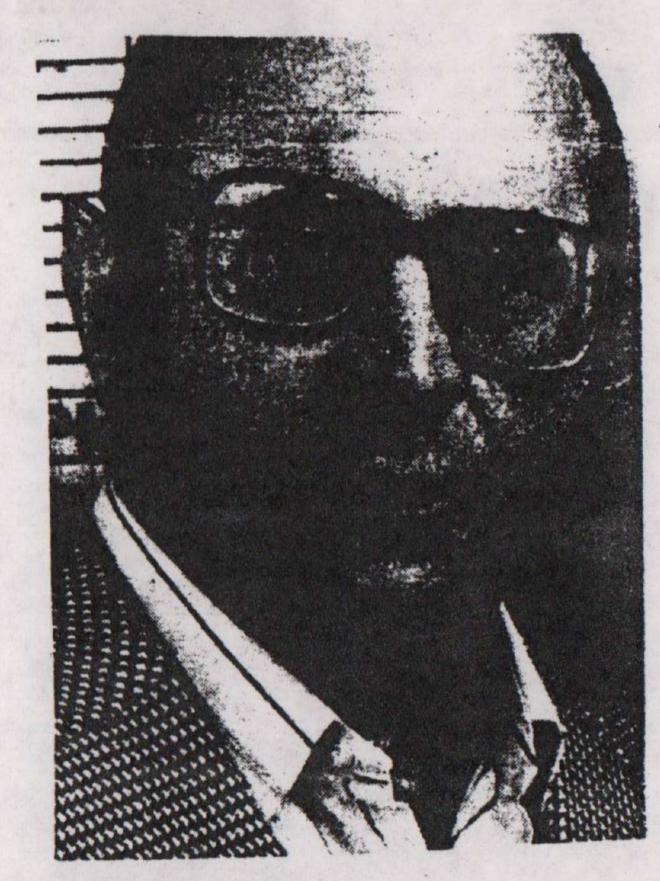
a year before the quiz was even composed! So much for the Council's ideas of "more democracy" in the borough!

Meanwhile, a new policy's been sneeked in, makin' no allowances at all for families with children.

AGGRO EXPECTED

So, with the summer months approachin', and anger over the housin' situation and the invasion of yuppies into the area reachin' explosion point, the scene is being set for a class war to erupt on the streets of Tower Hamlets!

An East Ender speaks out!



East End actor, Bob Hoskins says:

"London is like an onion and the property speculators are ripping off the layers to get at the heart. They must be stopped."

NICE ONE BOB!

CLASS WAR ON THE ISLAND

Whatever's happening elsewhere in the East End at the moment, there's no doubt that the Front Line in the class war against the Yuppie Invasion is on the Isle of Dogs.

As if the Canary Wharf development and the Dock-lands Light Railway werent enough, working class people on the Island have to put up with watching hundreds of 'ok yah' yuppies flooding into the quarter-of-a-million-pound-a-piece luxury homes that have been built only yards away from their rundown council blocks.

The LDDC, the press, the Police and the estate agents all try to give the impression that all is calm and peaceful - as the old East End fades quietly away in the sunset a wonderful new playground for the rich takes its place.

But the reality is completely different!

Class war is already raging on the Isle of Dogs.

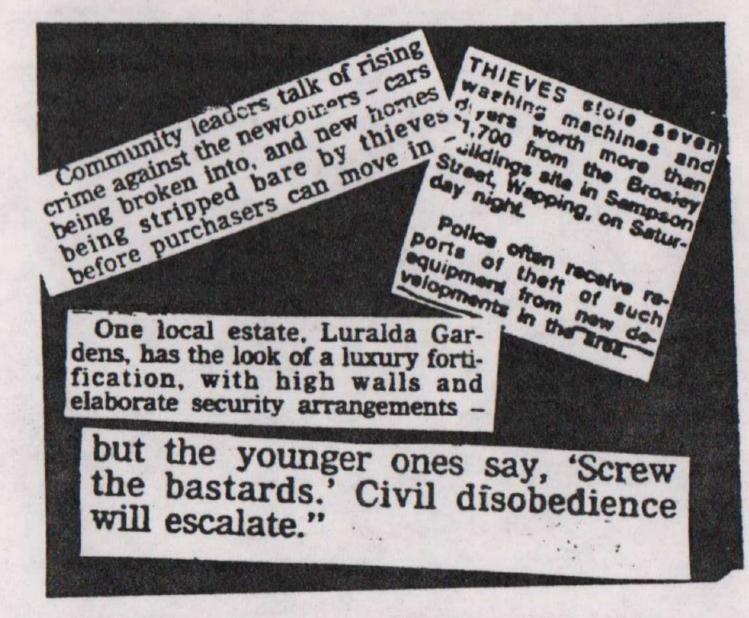
BMWs are regularly broken into or nicked; new luxury homes are stripped bare of their appliances before and after the snobs move in; and 'taxing the rich' in the form of Yuppie Mugging is fast becoming a bigger growth industry than Canary Wharf!

The new luxury estates with their built-in, over-the-top security protection, and the fear of a smack in the gob in the

local boozer or being 'taxed' in the street, is making the yuppies virtual prisoners in their own homes!

Despite the estate agents' prattle, there's no warm East End welcome for these tossers.

The local youngsters, as they ease their own cash-flow problems, know that the days of petitions Peoples' Armadas to parliament and passive protests beloved of the Labour Party and community 'lead-



ers' have achieved sod all.

The Yuppie Invasion will only be stopped when they're too scared to move in, and those that're already here join the panic stampede to get back to their Surrey golf courses and Hampstead mansions

Take our advice yuppies
Stay off the Isle of Dogs!

EastEnder: This issue sees our circulation up to

3,000, but we know there's lots more
people in the East End who'd like to get hold of a copy.

If you'd like to help with distribution, or give us some money so we can print more, or get involved with the fortnightly meetings where EastEnder is produced, then write to the address below. No Yuppies need apply!